Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON, ——— "The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison*. ——— Editor and Publisher

VOLUME 2, } CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 25, 1842. { NUMBER 83.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Wednesday, 12th October next.

All the various Literary and Ornamental branches will be taught, and the same rates of tuition charged as heretofore.

The Music Department will be continued and the charge per Session reduced to $23 00.

Board with the principal in the Academy can be had at $8 50 per month.

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON, Prin.

Sept. 19, 1842. 81....4w.

Dr. Charles F. Fox

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country. He may always be found at his office, No. 6, white row of the Mansion House, unless absent on professional engagements.

July 17, 1842. 71...f.

Dr. P. C. Caldwell

WOULD inform such of his friends as desire his professional services, that he has removed his Office to Mr. Johnson's brick house, two doors above the "Carolina Inn," where he may be found at all times, unless necessarily absent.

Charlotte, February 8, 1842. 48...f

A. BETHUNE

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the *TAILORING BUSINESS*, in the South-east wing of Spring's brick house, where he will be ready to accommodate those who may favor him with their patronage. Being regular in the receipt of the New York and Philadelphia Fashions, his style shall not be inferior to any at the South.

☞ *Fall and Winter Fashions for* 1842-3 *just received.*

Charlotte, Sept. 27, 1842.

TRAVELLERS,

TAKE NOTICE!

TIMOTHY R. HUGHE.

HAVING obtained the MANSION HOUSE for public accommodation, informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to receive and entertain all who may favor him with their patronage.

His TABLE shall always be well and plentifully supplied with every thing the country affords, to please and satisfy the palate even of an epicure.

His BAR will be found furnished with a choice selection of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, both foreign and domestic.

His STABLES shall be constantly attended by faithful and attentive hostlers and supplied with abundant provender.

N. B. The Stage Office is kept at the Mansion House.

Charlotte, N. C., May 23, 1842. 64....6m

Carolina Inn,

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA.

THE above Establishment, situated on main-street, north of the Court House, in the Town of Charlotte, N. C., is still kept open by the undersigned for the accommodation of the public. The proprietor feels confident of his ability to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronise his House. The travelling public will find at the Carolina Inn every comfort, convenience and attention necessary to refresh and reinligorate both man and horse. Particular pains wil be be stowed on the Table, Bar, and Beds—that every thing shall be in the most sumptuous and neat order;—and the Stables will always be supplied with abundance and attended by faithful, experienced Hostlers. In short, the subscriber is determined to keep up the accommodations at his House in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the interior country. All he asks from the public is, to give him a call.

Drovers can at all times be supplied with convenient and well enclosed LOTS, on moderate terms, and furnished with grain at a low price.

JENNINGS B. KERR.

Charlotte, June 2, 1842. 65...f

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a division of Lincoln county. [Sept. 8, 1842. -tlm 79

POETRY.

From the Baltimore Sun.

HYMN TO THE CREATOR.

BY B. STILLMAN BALCH.

Ye woods! Ye everlasting hills!
Rocks, ocean! and thy countless tribes,
Rivers, lakes, valleys, bubbling rills,
Thou sun! that night from day divides,
Ye marshes dark, ye foreste deep,
Mountains whose tall peaks kiss the skies,
Ye towering pines that bending sweep,
Join in your Creator's praise.

At his command, chaotic night
Withdrew! while burst the light of Heaven!
Then starry world shone glittering bright,
The earth uprose and life was given!
Exalting nature smiled, wild rang
The shout of joy throughout the spheres,
Heaven's cherubim their anthems sang
As onward moved the rolling years.

Ye blazing suns! Ye countless stars!
Ye massive piles of chrystal light,
Roll on while from your flame-wing cars
Gleams forth celestial ether bright;
We own your light, we feel your rays,
Ye lift our souls, and bid aspire
To Him whose ever dazzling blaze
Shines forth a bright consuming fire.

Though wonderous these; compared with thee!
Eternal light and great first cause,
What is this glittering pageantry?
They own thy power! obey thy laws!
In thee exist! by thee create,
Who can resolve thy vast profound?
'Thou art and shall be glorious! great!
Let the wide universe resound.

MARY IN HEAVEN.

BY MISS BAKER.

O, weep no more for thy innocent child—
He who the blest treasure had given,
Saw best that all pure and undefiled,
She should pass to her rest in heaven.

But now while the storm of grief is chill,
And thy heart is with anguish riven;
Content thee to think how calm and still,
Is the rest of thy Mary in heaven.

The scorching noon, the dampning shade,
The storm that darkens at even;
The light of her beauty shall never fade,
For she blooms with the flowers of heaven.

The sorrow, the toil, the strife and wo,
That to mourners of earth are given,
And the many ills that are thine below
Disturb not her rest in heaven.

Prepare thee for pure realms above,
So that when life's ties are riven,
Thou shalt clasp in the arms of a purer love,
The departed Mary in Heaven.

REQUIEM FOR SUMMER.

Summer is gone!

I see it in the sky with shadows dimming;
I hear it in the river's gentle flow,
And in the rustling leaves, her dirge-notes humming,
And in the murmuring streamlet, sad and low,
I know it as the sea waves come and go,
And feel it in the sun's meridian glow,
That summer's gone!

Summer is gone!

I hear it in the wind's low voices sighing,
I know by the stillness of the grove;
I see it in the lonely flower that's dying,
I feel it in the spell, oft wont to move
My spirit to high melody—the love
That inly burned—some kindling from above,
That summer's gone!

MISCELLANY.

From the Family Companion.

HOMESPUN YARNS.

POLLY PEABLOSSOM'S WEDDING.

"My stars! that parson is *powerful* slow a coming. I reckon he wan't so tedious gitting to his own wedding as he is coming here," said one of the bridesmaids of Miss Polly Peablossom, as she bit her lips to make them rosy, and peeped into a small looking-glass for the twentieth time.

"He preaches, enough about the shortness of a lifetime," remarked another pouting Miss, "and how we ought to improve our opportunities, not to be creeping along like a snail, when a whole wedding party is waiting for him, and the waffles are getting cold and the chickens burning to a crisp."

"Have patience girls, may be the man's lost his spurs and can't get along any faster," was the consolatory appeal of an arch looking damsel, as she finished the last of a bunch of grapes.

"Or perhaps his old fox-eared horse has jumped out of the pasture, and the old gentleman has to take it a foot," surmised the fourth brides-maid.

The bride used industrious efforts to appear patient, and rather indifferent amid the general restiveness of her aids, and would occasionally affect extreme merriment;—but her shrewd attendants charged her with being *fidgetty* and rather more uneasy than she wanted folks to believe.

"Hello, Floyd!" shouted old Captain Peablossom out of doors to his copperas trowsered son, who was entertaining the young beaux of the neighborhood with feats of agility in jumping with weights—"Floyd, throw down them rocks and put the bridle on Snip and ride down the road and see if you can't see Parson Gympsy, and tell him to hurry along, we are all waiting for him. He must think weddings are like his meetings, that can be put off to the 'Sunday after the fourth Saturday in next month,' after the crowd's all gathered and ready to hear the preaching. If you don't meet him, go *clean* to his house. I'spect he's heard that Brushy Creek Ned is here with his fiddle, and has taken a scare."

As the night was wearing on, and no parson had come yet to unite the destinies of George Washington Hodgkins and "the amiable and accomplished" Miss Polly Peablossom, the former individual intimated to his *intended*, the propriety of passing off the time by having a dance.

Polly asked her ma', and her ma' after arguing that it was not the fashion in her *time*, in North Carolina, to dance before the *ceremony*, at last consented.

The artist from Brushy Creek was called in, and, after much turning and spitting on the screws, he stamped his foot and struck up "Money Musk," and away went the country dance. Polly Peablossom at the head, with Thomas Jefferson Hodgkins as her partner, and George Washington Hodgkins next, with Polly's sister, Luvisa, for his partner. Polly danced to every gentleman, and Thomas Jefferson danced to every lady; then up and down in the middle, and hands all round. Next came Geo. Washington and his partner, who underwent the same process; "and so on through the whole," as Daboll's arithmetic says.

The yard was lit up by three or four large lightwood fires, which gave a picturesque appearance to the groups outside. On one side of the house was Daniel Newnan Peablossom and a bevy of youngsters, who either could not, or did not desire to get into the dance—probably the former—and who amused themselves by jumping and wrestling. On the other side, a group of matrons sat under the trees, in chairs, and discoursed of the mysteries of making butter, curing chickens of the pip and children of the croup, besides lamenting the misfortunes of some neighbor, or the indiscretion of some neighbor's daughter, who had ran away and married a circus rider. A few pensive couples, eschewing the 'giddy dance,' promenaded the yard and admired the moon, or 'wondered if all *them* little stars were worlds like this.' Perhaps they may have sighed sentimentally at the folly of the musquitoes and bugs which were attracted round the fires to get their pretty little wings scorched, and lose their precious lives; or they may have talked of 'true love,' and plighted their vows, for aught we know.

Old Captain Peablossom and his pipe, during the while, were the center of a circle in front of the house, who had gathered around the worthy man's arm-chair to listen to his 'twice told tales' of 'hair breadth 'scapes,' of 'the battles and sieges he had passed,—for you must know the Captain was not a 'summer soldier, and sun-shine patriot,' he had burned gun-powder in defence of his beloved country.

At the especial request of Squire Tompkins, the Captain narrated the perilous adventures of Newnan's little band among the Seminoles. How 'Bold Newnan' and his men lived on alligator flesh and parched corn, and marched bare footed through saw-palmetto; how they met Bowlegs and his warriors near Pain's prairie, and what fighting was there. The amusing incident of Bill Cone and the terrapin shell, raised shouts of laughter among the young brood, who had flocked around to hear of the wars. Bill, (the 'Camden Bard,' peace to his ashes,) as the Captain familiarly called him, was sitting one day against the logs of the breast-work, drinking soup out of a terrapin shell, when a random shot from the enemy broke the shell and spilt his soup, whereupon he raised his head over the breast work and sung out—'Oh, you bugger, you couldn't do that again if you tried forty times.' Then the Captain after repeated importunities, laid down his pipe, cleared his throat and sung,

"We marched on to our next station,
The Ingens on before did hide,
They shot and killed Bold Newnan's nigger,
And two *other* white men by his side."

The remainder of the epic we have forgotten.

After calling out for a *chunk* of fire and re-lighting his pipe, he dashed at once over into Alabama, in General Floyd's army, and fought the battles of Calebee and Otassee over again in detail. The artillery from Baldwin county blazed away and made the little boys aforesaid, think they could hear thunder almost, and the rifles from Putnam made their patriotic young spirits long to revenge that gallant corps. And the Squire was astonished at the narrow escape his friend had of falling into the hands of Weatherford and his savages, when he was miraculously rescued by Timpoochee Barnard, the Uchee chief.

At this stage of affairs, Floyd (*not the General*, but the ambassador) rode up with a mysterious look on his countenance. The dancers left off in the middle of a set and assembled around the messenger, to hear the news of the parson. The old ladies crowded up too, and the Captain and the Squire were eager to hear. But Floyd felt the importance of his situation, and was in no hurry to divest himself of the momentary dignity.

"Well, as I rode on down to Boggy Gut, I saw"—

"Who cares what the devil you saw," exclaimed the impatient Captain; "tell us if the parson is coming, first, and you may take all night to tell the balance, if you like afterwards."

"I saw"—continued Floyd pertinaciously—

"Well, my dear, what did you see?" said Mrs. Peablossom.

"I saw that somebody had *tooken* away some of the rails on the crossway, or they had washed away or somehow"—

"Did any body ever hear the like?" said the Captain.

"And so I got down," said Floyd, "and hunted some more and fixed over the boggy place."

Here Polly laid her hand on his arm and requested, with a beseeching look, to know if the parson was on the way.

"I'll tell you all about it presently, Polly—and then when I got to the run of the creek, then"—

"Oh, the devil," ejaculated Captain Peablossum, "stalled again."

"Be still, honey, let the child tell it his own way—he always would have his way, you know, since we had to humor him so when he had the measles," interposed the old lady.

Daniel Newnan Peablossum, at this juncture, facetiously laid down on the ground with the root of an old oak for his pillow, and called out yawningly to his pa. to "wake him when brother Floyd had crossed over the *run* of the creek and arrived safely at the parson's." This caused loud laughter.

Floyd simply noticed it by observing to his brother, "Yes, you think you' mighty *smart* before all these folks!" and resumed his tedious route to Parson Gympsy's, with as little prospect of reaching the end of his story as ever.

Mrs. Peablossom tried to *coax* him to "*gist*" say if the Parson was coming or not. Polly begged him, and all the brides-maids implored. But Floyd "went on his way rejoicing."

"When I come to the Piney-flat," he continued, 'old Snip *seed* something white over in the bay-gall, and shy'd *clean* out o' the road, and ———where he would have stopped, would be hard to say, if the impatient Captain had not interfered.

That gentleman, with a peculiar glint of the eye, remarked—'Well, there's one way I can bring him to a showing,' as he took a large horn from between the logs and rung a 'wood note wild' that set a pack of hounds to yelping. A few more notes, as loud as those that issued from 'Roland's horn at Roncesvalles,' was sufficient invitation to every hound, foist and 'cur of low degree' that followed the guests, to join in the chorus. The Captain was a man of good lungs, and 'the way he *did* blow was the way,' as Squire Tompkins afterwards very happily described it, and as there were in the canine choir some thirty voices of every key, the music may be imagined better than described. Miss Tabitha Tidwell, the first brides-maid, put her hands to her ears and cried out, 'My stars!' we shall all *get blow'd* away.'

The desired effect of abbreviating the messenger's story was produced, the prolix personage in the copperas pants, was seen to take Polly aside and whisper something in her ear.

"O, Floyd, you are joking; you oughtn't to serve me so. 'Ain't you joking, *bud*' asked Polly, with a look that seemed to beg he would say yes.

"It's true as preaching," he replied—'the cake's all dough.'

Polly whispered something to her mother, who threw up her hands and exclained, 'O, my!' and then whispered the secret to some other lady, and away it went. Such whispering and throwing up of hands and eyes, is rarely seen at a quaker meeting. Consternation was in every face. Poor Polly was a very personification of 'Patience on a monument, smiling green and yellow melancholly.'

The Captain, discovering that something was the matter, drove off the dogs and enquired what had happened to cause such confusion. 'What the devil's the matter *now?*' he said—'you all look as *down in the mouth* as we did on the *Santaffee* (St. Fe) when the quarter-master told us the provisions had all give out! What's the matter!—won't somebody tell me? Old o'man, has the dogs got in to the kitchen and eat up all the supper, or what else has come to pass? Out with it."

"Ah, old man, bad news!" said the wife, whh a sigh.

"Well, what is it? You are *all* getting as bad as Floyd, '*tar ifying*' a fellow to death."

"*Parson Gympsy was digging a new horse-trough and cut his leg to the bone with a foot-adze, and can't come*—O, dear!"

"I wish he had taken a fancy to 'a done it a week ago, so we 'mout' 'a got another parson, or as long as no other time would suit but to day, I wish he had cut his dern'd eternal head off."

"Oh, my husband," exclaimed Mrs. Peablossom.

Brushy Creek Ned, standing in the piazza with his fiddle, struck up the old tune of

"We'll dance all night, 'till broad day light,
And go home with the *gals* in the mornin."

Ned's hint caused a movement towards the dancing room among the people, when the Captain, as if waking from a reverie, exclaimed in a loud voice, 'Oh, the devil! what are we all thinking of? *Why here's Squire Tompkins, he can perform the ceremony.* If a man can't marry folks what's the use of being squire at all?'

Manna did not come in better time to the children of Israel in the wilderness, than this discovery of the worthy Captain. It was as vivifying as a shower of rain on corn that is about to shoot and tassel, especially to George W. Hopkins and his lady-love.

Squire Tompkins was a newly elected magistrate, and somewhat diffident of his abilities in this untried department. He expressed a hint of the sort, which the Captain only noticed with the exclamation—'Hoot toot!'

Mrs. Peablossom insinuated to her husband, that in her *day* the "*quality*" or better sort of people in North Carolina, had a prejudice "*agin*" being married by a magistrate. To which the old gentleman replied—"None of your nonsense, old lady—none of your Duplin county aristocracy about here now. The better sort of people, I think you say! Now you know Car'lina ain't the best State in the country, no how, and Duplin's the poorest county in the State. Better sort of people, is it!—Quality eh! Who the devil's better than we are? Ain't we honest? Ain't we raised our children decent, and learned them how to read, write and cipher? Ain't I *fou't* under Newnan and Floyd for the country? Why, d—n it! we are the *very best* sort of people. Stuff! nonsense! The wedding shall go on—Polly shall have a husband." Mrs. P's. eye lit up, her cheek flushed, as she heard 'the old North State' spoken of so disparagingly; but she was a woman of good sense, and reserved the castigation for a future curtain lecture.

Things were soon arranged for the wedding, and as the old wooden clock on the mantle-piece struck one, the bridal party were duly arranged on the floor, and the crowd gathered round, eager to observe every twinkle of the bridegroom's eye, and every blush of the blooming bride.

The brides-maids and their male attendants were arranged in couples, as in a cotillion, to form a hollow square, in the center of which were the squire and the betrothing parties. Each of the attendants bore a candle; Miss Tabitha held her's in a long brass candlestick, which had belonged to Polly's grandmother, in shape and length something resembling "Cleopatra's needle;" Miss Luvisa bore a flat tin one; the third attendant bore such an article as is usually suspended on a nail against the wall, and the fourth had a curiously devised something, cut out of wood with a pocket knife. For want of a further supply of candlesticks, the male attendants held naked candles in their hands. Polly was dressed in white, and wore a bay flower with its green leaves in her hair, and the whisper went round, "Now don't she look pretty?" George W. Hodgkins rejoiced in a white satin stock and a vest and pantaloons of orange color; the vest was straight collared, like a Continental officer's in the Revolution, and had eagle buttons on it. They were a fine looking couple.

When every thing was ready, a pause ensued, and all eyes were turned on the Squire who seemed to be undergoing a mental agony, such as fourth of July oratos feel when they forget their speeches, or a boy at an exhibition when he has to be prompted from behind the scene. The truth was, Squire Tompkins was a man of forms, but had always taken them from form-books and never trusted his memory. On this occasion he had no 'Georgia Justice' or any other book from which to read the marriage ceremony, and was at a loss how to proceed. He thought over every thing he had learned 'by heart,' even to

"Thirty days hath the month of Se[p]
The same may be said of June, April, [N]
but all in vain—he could [re]collect
ed such an occasion.
the room, admonished hi
something, and in t
gan—

"*Known*
he paused a
audible voic
say, 'He's draw
they all laughed
"*In the name*
second time, only
whisper, say—'He
thonght he co[uld]
bad."

"*Ob*
voi
cand
serious.
for a mon
bridegroom
them out
faint—and so
But the Squ
kept trying.
"*To all and sin*
he's going to *leve*
Here a gleam
Squire Tompkins.
all at once, with as
medes could have felt
thod of ascertaining
In a grave and dig
Hodgkins, hold up
Washington obeyed and
Polly, hold up yours.'
held up the left hand. 'T
som.' And the Squire
composed manner to qua
of you do solemnly swear,
mighty God and the present
perform towards each other
functions of a husband or wife—as the case may be—to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God?"

"Good as wheat," said Captain Peablossom.—'Polly, my gal, come kiss your farther, I never felt so happy since the day I was discharged from the army and set out homewards to see your mother."

—*Macon, Ga.* 1842.

Translated from the Italian.

DESPAIR AND HOPE.

The raven wings of darkness overshadow me. The buoyancy of youth has fled. Grim Disappointment and dark-robed Sorrow attend my steps. The very loveliness of nature is a mockery to me. What interest have I in the charms of beautiful scenery—in the glorious tints of the vaulted heavens—in the flowers that bloom in my path? The very voice of affection is, to my ears, a discordant sound. The sweet prating of infancy is connected, in my mind, with nothing but the miseries of life. Well would it be for thee, beautiful prattler, if the gates of death would close upon thee in the morning of life, before adversity and misfortune closed the early and fair prospects of existence. Why is it that death is painted in colors so dark, in form so terrific! Thou art to me as one all beautiful crowned with garlands; and I fly to thy arms as to a dear deliverer. I would embrace thee as my dearest friend.

What lovely spirit is this which thus protects me from the arrows of the destroyer? "Sweet girl, I fear him not." "Nor should you," she replied; "but rush not unadvisedly to his arms. You will find them cold and comfortless—rather wait his approach. He will come soon enough, doubt not.—Dost see yonder brilliant star which shines through the thick darkness? It is, believe me, for thee the harbinger of a glorious day. Observe smiling Joy and her fair sisters by thy side—a sister's sweet voice calls the in the distance. Despair not, but persevere; and I promise the that wealth and honor shall be thy portion, and be secure that I shall never leave thee" She placed her hand in mine. Fair shone the heavens in the distance—the whole minstrelsy of nature greeted my ears in varied sounds of joy and merriment. I forgot the troubles and trials of life, and determined to live and enjoy life as I found it. So closely allied are Despair and Hope.—*St. Louis Organ.*

A Clever Joke.—One of the venders of the new life of Henry Clay walked up to the carriage in which Mr. Webster departed from the Astor House, and earnestly said, "Take the life of Henry Clay?" "I cannot take the life of so eminent a citizen," was the reply.

A rich man beginning to fall, is held up by his friends, but a poor man being down, is thurst away by his friends; when a rich man is fallen, he hath many helpers; he speaketh things not to be spoken, and yet men justify him; the poor man slipped, and they rebuked him; he spoke wisely, and could have no place. When a rich man speaketh, every man holdeth his tongue, and, look, what he saith they extol to the skies; but if a poor man speak, they say—What fellow is this?

Political.

From Kendall's Expositor.

THE WHIG DYNASTY.

Whigism has now held two sessions of Congress, occupying more than a year of the year and a half it has been in power; and what has it done for the benefit of the country?

The Whigs promised to reduce the public expenditures; but they have largely increased them. In 1840, they were a little over twenty-seven millions of dollars; and it was calculated by the Democratic administration that in 1841 they might be reduced to less than twenty-four millions. The Whigs raised them to about *thirty-two millions*. So much for the *promised retrenchment!*

They undertook, at the extra session of Congress, to give away the land money, with the condition, however, that the tariff duties should in no case be raised above 20 per cent., the limit fixed in the compromise act of 1833.

At the extra session they increased the taxes on the people, by imposing 20 per cent. duties on many articles, (which, during the Democratic administration, were received free of duty,) so as to take from them about three millions of dollars annually.

At the same time, they passed an act to run the country in debt, by a loan of no less than *twelve millions of dollars.*

Of these, $25.000 were given to the widow HARRISON; $1,200,000 assigned to repair fortifications, a large portion of them useless; $739,310 to add to the navy a home squadron, not called for by any emergency; $476,647 to pay the debts of the Post Office Department, which had ever before paid its own debts; $139,666 to pay navy pensions, which had never before been paid out of the treasury; besides many other items not marked with the promised economy.

Having taken [illegible] to bankrupt the treasury, even while [illegible] taxes, they passed an [illegible] chooses, to turn a [illegible] debts; under [illegible] individuals, [illegible] relieved from

[illegible] ndous ruin of the [illegible] build up another [illegible] same race, and [illegible] olation; but in this [illegible] ce repeated veto of a

[illegible] ilated the [illegible] their [illegible] ; until [illegible] ination in [illegible] ds on the [illegible] tested; and [illegible] Government, [illegible] r, had its credit

[illegible] renchments which [illegible] ures of the Govern- [illegible] to work to make [illegible] s increase of taxes [illegible] the manner of impo- [illegible] ct of 1833, which pro- [illegible] s should, after the 1st [illegible] cent. ad valorem; and [illegible] mise among themselves, [illegible] by which the land money [illegible] treasury, in case it should [illegible] ise the duties, in any case,

[illegible] d to go with them in vio- [illegible] se, and undoing *his* and *their* [illegible] ession; whereupon, the more violent of th[illegible] nced him as a tyrant and usurper, and determined to adjourn Congress without providing any revenue at all, alledging that there was no law for collecting any duties whatsoever.

This catastrophe was prevented only by the secession of the more considerate Whigs from the councils of the more violent; but even then nothing could have been effected, had not some of the Democrats, to prevent impending anarchy, determined to vote for the Whig tax bill, with the distribution clause stricken out, abominable as it was.

The result is, that the public expenditures have been largely increased; the Government plunged some twenty millions in debt; its credit utterly destroyed; additional taxes imposed to the extent of from *sixteen* to *twenty millions annually*, for the use of the Government; and some *eight* or *ten* millions more, *for the emolument of manufacturers, sugar planters, iron-masters, salt-makers, and a few of minuter interests;* and a revenue system established, too unequal, unjust, and outrageous to promise the least permanency or security to the interests which may grow under it.

During the period occupied by the Whig Congress, in thus plunging the country into debt, discredit, and taxation, they have appropriated for their own pay and expenses no less than ONE MILLION FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

At the extra session - - -	$376,427
At the regular session - - -	1,070,380
Total - - - - -	$1,446,807

Having retrenched a few hundred dollars from the cost of messengers, clerks, &c., at the commencement of the late session, they voted to *themselves*, before its close, sets of books costing in all about $53,000—being over $400 for each member, all paid for out of the public treasury.

Some of the very members who were foremost in the plot for leaving the Government without a revenue, are now foremost in claiming credit for the passage of the tariff bill, which they *did their best to defeat;* affording another striking illustration of the insincerity and want of principle in the Whig party.

They have treated the independent States as the *subjects* of the General Government, by *directing* them in their legislation in reference to the election of members of Congress; and endeavoring to enforce the mandate, by excluding from that body the Representatives of any State which should refuse obedience.

They have attacked the independence of the States in their judiciary department, by stripping them of the power to punish murderers, when the criminals shall be protected by the orders or subsequent recognition of foreign powers.

Instead of taking possession of our undoubted territory, wrongfully seized by the British Government, on the 4th of July, as they vainglorioously threatened when seeking for power, they have tamely surrendered it to the usurpers, and attempted to satisfy the dismembered State of Maine with a douceu n money!

They promised a return of confidence, and an immediate revival of business, as soon as the election of General *Harrison* should be ascertained. No such result followed; and his accession to power seems to have been the signal for new catastrophes, which, with the aid of wild schemes and mad legislation, destroyed all of public and private credit that was left, and strewed the land with fragments of broken banks and ruined fortunes.

They promised higher wages to laborers, who now find it difficult to get employment at any price.

Mechanics were to flourish, and they are glad to get work at all.

On the public works. the ten-hour system, introduced by the Democrats, has been abolished, hundreds of laborers and mechanics discharged, and the wages of the balance reduced. Instead of *less work* and *more pay*, it is *more work* and *less pay.*

Instead of securing to farmers a better market and higher price for their produce, they have measurably cut off the foreign market by a tariff excluding the goods heretofore received in payment; thus reducing the demand, and consequently the price for his grain and other products, while at the same time, and by the same means, they raise the price of what he has to buy.

These failures to fulfil their promises, and these acts making things worse, instead of better, they have attempted to throw out of sight by false charges of treachery against their own chosen Vice President, who has done no more than they know he was bound to do, as an honest man, *according to his own written opinions in their possession before the election, which they fraudulently withheld from the people.*

And now, as a last resort to blind the eyes and take off the attention of the people from their broken pledges, disorganizing measures, unjust acts, and consequent disasters to the country, they are everywhere bringing out "THE SAME OLD COON" under whose auspices they *lied* and *promised* so unscrupulously in 1840!!

Well, if the people can look upon this four-legged thief without, at the same time, thinking of the two legged operators who have been enabled, by the victory of that year, to pick their pockets, they must be dull in understanding the "*sign.*"

Then, the resort to such expedients was bad enough; but now, it is doubly insulting to the people, because it presupposes that on sight of "*the same old coon,*" they will forget the lessons of sad experience, as well as the dictates of enlightened reason, and give themselves up to be again entrapped and skinned with less sagacity than the meaner than Egyptian god held up for their worship.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Store goods are rising.
Produce is falling.
What makes store goods rise?
That tariff lately passed by Congress.
What makes produce fall?
Chiefly abundant crops, but in part the same tariff.

Why does not the tariff raise the price of produce? Because our farmers raise more than our country consumes, and, none being exported, the price cannot be raised by heavy duties on imports.

How does the tariff reduce the price of produce?

By injuring or destroying the foreign market. Our farmers feed all the mouths in our country, tariff or no tariff, and still have a surplus to sell to foreign nations which pay for it in manufactured articles. A tariff which prevents the importation of those articles in whole or in part, lessens their means to buy, and in the same degree diminishes the chances of our farmers to sell. Thus excluded from foreign markets by our own legislation, the produce of our farmer remains at home to overstock the domestic market, and the price *falls.*

"Good times returning," says the advocate of the tariff, as one factory and forge after another is put in operation.

Good times for whom? Not for the farmer or planter, or mechanic, or merchant, or professional man; but only for the owners of factories and forges, and other favored classes.

Well, how are the times made good for them?

By making every farmer, planter, mechanic, merchant, professional man, and every body else, pay higher prices for the products of the factories and forges.

"Be it enacted," says Congress, that to enable the owners of factories and forges, salt works and sugar plantations, to make money by their business, every farmer planter, mechanic, &c., shall pay twenty, thirty, fifty, or one hundred per cent. as the case may be, more than the fair market price for their salt, sugar, clothing, and every scrap of iron purchased for the comfort of themselves and families, or for the prosecution of their business.

This is the exact effect of our protective tariff! It is peculiarly the farmer's sweat which greases the rusty machinery of the profitless factory and forge, and sets it in motion. It is his labor which swells the income to the sugar planter. And this evil falls upon him, not from the operation of the laws of nature or trade, but his earnings are transferred to others by human laws—laws passed by his own representatives, acting in presumed obedience to his will!—*Charleston Mercury.*

Breach of Promise.—not of *marriage*, but of "*roast beef and two dollars a day.*" A whig called on a legal friend of ours the other day to "know of him whether he couldn't recover in a suit against the "Whig Central State Committee of Maryland," for "*breach of promise.*"

The locofoco attorney asked him—"*breach* of promise of *what?* marriage?" "No!" said the wiggy—"breach of promise of two dollars a day and roast beef. That's what they promised, and I haven't had "two dollars" since Old Tip was elected, and "roast beef" is a thing I'd rather see than hear talk of."

The attorney told him he could do nothing for him, but recommended him to write to Mr. Clay, who, he told him, was a great hand at making a "*Compromise*," and perhaps he could make a compromise with the Whig Committee for him. and, by giving up the "two dollars a day" get him the "roast beef" "Egad," said the wiggy, "I'd jump at that; but they'd violate this little compromise with me, before I could get a taste of the "roast beef." The attorney, seeing the Clay party had violated the *big* "compromise," could but admit the probability of what the Whig workey said. "Well," said he, "I see these same chaps are out again, calling on "all true Whigs," to come to the rescue, and support Henry Clay, and making great promises of what they'll do for us, if we'll elect him President; but they don't fool this child a second time.—*Baltimore Republican.*

Mr. Calhoun in Illinois—The State Register published at Springfield, copies from this paper an article in which the editor expresses his prefernce for Mr. Calhoun, and subjoins the following remarks:—"We like the spirit and temper with which the Morning Post takes up Mr. Calhoun—firmly sustaining him, and at the same time doing justice to the other distinguished men of the democratic party whose names will come before the convention for the presidency. If nominated, Mr. Calhoun would readily get the vote of Illinois. His land bill is more popular than any measure of the kind ever put forward in Congress. We yet hope to see it a law of the land."—*N. Y. Morning Post.*

The democratic papers in this State, which have already spoken upon the Presidency, leave no doubt upon our mind, that the man of our choice—John C. Calhoun—is the choice of the Democracy of Alabama. The spotless purity of the private life of Mr. Calhoun; his unyielding devotion to the principles of the Republican creed of 1798, during the fiery trials to which they have been exposed for many years past; his unbending opposition to the plundering policy of the Bank and Tariff advocates; his vast experience and profound knowledge of the practical operation of all measures under our system of Government; his superiority of intellect; and his unsurpassed eloquence—eloquence, not of words, but of thought;—all these point him out as the man for the times—the man for the Constitution—the man for the country.—*Jacksonville Republican.*

JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,
TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 25, 1842.

Democratic candidate for President of the United States:

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to is final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT, and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

MEETING IN CABARRUS.

We are requested to state, that a public meeting of the citizens of Cabarrus county will take place *at Mount Pleasant, on the 1st Saturday in November next.* The Hon. GREEN W. CALDWELL is expected to be present and address the meeting. tm.

THE SICKNESS.

Never within the recollection of our oldest citizens, has our village and county been so sickly as during the past two months. And according to accounts, the same may be said of a strip of country about fifty miles wide, of about the same elevation, beginning at the northern boundary of this State, and running through Caswell, Guilford, Davidson, Rowan, Cabarrus and Mecklenburg counties into York District, S. C., and probably farther south. North and South of us, the sickness seems to have been more fatal than in this region. In Davidson and Cabarrus, on the one side, and York on the other, there have been a great many deaths; while in this county, for the amount of sickness, (near one half of our whole population have been sick,) there have been comparatively few deaths. Why this particular region or elevation of country has been so signally afflicted, we may say for the past two years, we leave for the scientific to investigate.

We are gratified to be able to state, that for the past ten days the sickness has been rapidly disappearing. We hear now of no serious case in the village, and but few in the country around. Those who were very low are recovering, or have got well, and we can rejoice once more in a healthy community. The Yorkville *Compiler* and Greensborough *Patriot* also announce the disappearance of the sickness in their respective sections of country.

OUR NEXT LEGISLATURE.

This body being so decidedly, and to our opponents, so unexpectedly Democratic, all they can now do is to grumble, and endeavor to excite dissentions among the Democratic members by suggestions of rivalry, dislike, &c., among the prominent men of our party who may be candidates for office. And this our cotemporaries of the Federal press are busily engaged at. But they may as well turn their attention to something else; they cannot breed disturbance among the Democrats in the Legislature. We are not like the Whigs: we are bound together by principle;—the distribution of offices is a minor consideration, that never can distract the Democratic ranks. While they, fighting alone for "the loaves and fishes," fall out and fight over an office like kilkenny cats.

As regards the organization of the Legislature, we presume the Speakership of the Senate will be conferred on the Hon. BEDFORD BROWN of Caswell, or Gen. LOUIS D. WILSON of Edgecomb county. Over the House of Commons, we have no doubt Col. GEORGE BOWER of Ashe, or Col. ASA BIGGS of Martin, will be elected Speaker. As to the other offices the filling of which will devolve upon the Legislature, all that we can say to our opponents is, that none of their tribe will fill any of them longer than a new election can be made.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

The duty will devolve upon the next Legislature, as our readers are aware, of electing a United States Senator for six years, in place of Hon. *William A. Graham*, whose term of service expires on the 4th of March next. The new Senator will of course be a Democrat, and the selection of a suitable person to fill so important an office naturally excites a good deal of interest among our political friends. One thing is certain, our party are not scarce of competent men to fill that distinguished office.—There are SAUNDERS. and BROWN, and HAYWOOD, and HENRY, and STRANGE, and FISHER, and a number of others we might name, either of whom would make a Senator the State might well be proud of.

We have observed in several numbers of the *Standard*, communications urging the claims of Messrs. SAUNDERS, BROWN, and CHARLES SHEPARD. And without intending to disparage the claims or merits of any other gentleman, we feel it our privilege and duty to point to Gen. ROMULUS M. SAUNDERS as the choice of the Democracy of the west for Senator. In all our intercourse with our friends since the result of the election was known, we have heard but one voice on this subject—and that is: We want SAUNDERS elected Senator.

As a statesman of enlarged and liberal views, sound in political faith, and of distinguished abilities, Gen. SAUNDERS has no superior in the State. His firmness as a politician has been tried by the severest tests; and the acutest labors of his mighty mind have ever been on the alert to serve and advance the cause of his party and principles. Behold him in 1840. We here in the West, where that ever memorable battle was fought hardest, will never forget the powerful and labored efforts he made to dissipate the flood of falsehood and humbugry with which our opponents overspread this part of the State. He bore aloft the banner of Democracy with unfaltering firmness in the face of the bitterest opposition ever known in our State; and so noble and gentlemanly was his bearing throughout, that he not only added dignity to the contest and his party, but extorted compliments from the more liberal of his opponents. He was the champion of that furious contest, and bore the brunt of it, while the other distinguished men of our party were comparatively enjoying their ease. And when there is now an opportunity to do justice to the services of this gallant chief, shall we pass him by—and that, too, when he is at least equal in every other qualification to any other man of our party in the State? We trust not. We feel well assured that if the Democratic *people* had the selection of a Senator to make, Gen. SAUNDERS would be their almost unanimous choice. His age and experience qualify him for the post, and his talents would make him an ornament to the Senate, State and nation.

Nevertheless, if our friends in the Legislature should in their superior wisdom see proper to choose for Senator some other sound Democrat, we know Gen. SAUNDERS' friends would be ready cordially to acquiesce in their choice.

WHIG NEWSPAPERS;

A WORD TO THE DEMOCRACY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A recent number of the *Raleigh Register* contains the following paragraph:

"*Circulate the Documents.*—We trust that every friend of the glorious Whig cause in North Carolina, will assist in extending the circulation of Whig Newspapers among his neighbors. This, after all, is the great lever in effecting political results. It is a mighty engine for good or for evil. By the industrious circulation of Whig papers, the truth will be shown in many new places, those already favorable will be stimulated, and others will enlist under the banner of the country. It is folly to suppose we can triumph without an effort. Our opponents never fail to invoke the aid of the press for the advancement of *their* pernicious doctrines; the friends of the people owe it to themselves and their country, to make use of it for good purposes."

"Circulate Whig newspapers," eh!—and for what? As a channel through which to convey correct intelligence and sound political principles to the people? Rely for these purposes upon the journals through which in 1840, the shameful humbugs and false promises and professions of that day were promulgated! How would a subscriber know but that the first paper he might receive would be filled with "Ogle's omnibus of lies," or the "gold-spoon" humbug, or the "Hooe case," or the "standing army" humbug? What! circulate the papers that tried to make the ignorant believe that taking the census was a scheme to enable Van Buren to lay a direct tax on every man's ducks, chickens, eggs, &c.! Circulate the papers that promised the laborer "two dollars a day and roast beef," and every man that his property should rise in value fifty per cent. as soon as the Whigs were elected to office! Circulate the papers that advocate the doctrines of the old Federal party—doctrines at war with the genius of our institutions and inimical to the best interests of the country—destructive of the rights of the laboring *many*, to make richer the rich few! The mere request is a stretch of impudence we hardly thought even a Whig possessed.

But we have a word to say to the Democracy of the State on this subject. All admit that a well conducted press wields a powerful influence over public opinion. How then is this influence divided between the two parties in the State? There are devoted to the dissemination of the doctrines of the Federal or Whig party in this State, *eighteen* newspapers, (one published twice a week.) to wit:

Wilmington Chronicle,	*Fayetteville Observer,*
Washington Whig,	*Hillsboro' Recorder,*
Newbern Spectator,	*Milton Chronicle,*
Old North State,	*Greensboro' Patriot,*
Edenton Sentinel,	*Salem Gazette,*
Oxford Mercury,	*Salisbury Watchman,*
Roanoke Republican,	*Charlotte Journal,*
Rutherford Intelligencer,	*Raleigh Register,*
Raleigh Star,	*Asheville Messenger.*

These papers are scattered over the State, and their pernicious doctrines read by our people—and how many Democratic presses have our party to combat them with the lights of truth? With a majority of voters on our side, as shown by the late elections, our party supports only *six* papers—to wit:

The Warrenton Reporter,	*Tarboro' Press,*
Washington Republican,	*North Carolinian,*
Mecklenburg Jeffersonian,	*Raleigh Standard.*

Three Whig papers against *one* Democratic!—Can our party expect to maintain the ascendency in the State against this odds, unless they give a wide circulation to these six journals? [illegible] is true, a few papers *well supported*, will do more good than many meagerly sustained. Then we appeal to our party to "circulate the documents"—circulate the *Democratic* newspapers of your State.—They have never deceived you with false issues and false promises; they do not advocate doctrines inimical to your rights and interests and destructive of the system of free government under which you live. The Democratic papers seek to give the people light and truth—they go for the rights of the *people* in preference to exclusive privileges and monopolies to a few who wield money and patronage. Give them a wide circulation, then, and scatter light over the State to dissipate the mass of error weekly sent out by the eighteen Federal papers, and we can maintain our ascendency in the State, and have the satisfaction of seeing old North Carolina hereafter stand fast by her Democratic faith.

We now make a personal appeal to each of *our* subscribers: You can, by very little exertion, each of you, obtain *one* of your neighbors as a new subscriber to the JEFFERSONIAN. This would be serving the good cause and giving us a list by far larger than any paper in the State. We could then fight more gallantly the battles of Democracy, and give you a better paper. Will you not make this small exertion?

In conclusion, we again say "circulate the documents"—the *Democratic* newspapers of the State.

TENNESSEE.

The Legislature of Tennessee met in extra session on the 3d instant, in obedience to the Governor's proclamation. A quorum of both Houses was present; but in the lower House, in consequence of the resignation of Speaker *Douglass*, (who has been afflicted with blindness) a new Speaker was elected. Col. *Buchanan* of Giles, (whig) was elected to that office, by a majority of three votes over W. H. Polk, (dem.) of Maury. We have not seen Gov. Jones' message; but learn from the papers of that State, that it alludes principally to the Districting the State for Congress and the Legislature, the election of two U. S. Senators, and a National Bank! Some member moved that that portion relating to the latter subject be sent on to Washington, as they had no use for it. A proposition was before the House to lay off the State into Congressional Districts not according to federal numbers, but according to the last vote for Governor—dividing that into as many parts as the State is entitled to members. This is a new idea.

Gen. *James Hamilton*, formerly Governor of South Carolina, now Texas agent and general borrower of money in Europe, has written a long letter to Mr. Calhoun on the subject of the State Debts and the financial condition generally of the United States, and had it published in the newspapers. The General abuses Gen. Jackson most bitterly and unjustly, and says his veto of the U. S. Bank caused all the pecuniary distress since suffered by the country. He beseeches Mr. Calhoun to go for a National Bank, or some such paper machine, to restore prosperity to the country. The Whig papers publish this letter with great avidity. Poor Hamilton! as the South Carolinian observes—

"When he laid down the Palmetto Banner he had so long, so gallantly and gloriously carried, to join in the general scramble of the speculators, stock jobbers, and money changers, after 'so much trash as may be grasped thus,'

"Oh, what a noble mind was there o'erthrown."

☞ We regret to see from a card in a late number of the South Carolina Temperance Advocate, that Mr. DUBOSE is shortly to retire from the Editorial department of that paper. And if the reasons for his retirement which we have seen somewhere assigned, be true, they constitute an exercise of petty despotism on the part of the *owners* of that press that will tell fearfully upon its future prospects, whoever may be its Editor. They will not easily obtain such another as Mr. DUBOSE. In his retirement he will carry with him the cordial good wishes for his success and happiness of all his brethren of the press, and many others who have read the Advocate with delight while under his control.

Independent Democrat.—We have received several numbers of a neat and ably conducted paper of the above title, just commenced at Canton, Missp., and Edited by Mr. JOHN HANDY. The *Democrat* has the name of JOHN C. CALHOUN at its mast head as the Democratic candidate for President, and we hope its success will be commensurate with the merits of the noble cause it advocates. We exchange cheerfully.

A short extract of a letter in our last, mentioned the existence of an extraordinary religious excitement near Jonesville, Surry county. We since learn the meeting continued twelve days, and at its close *one hundred and fifty* persons professed to have obtained religion.

☞ We have received several notices of intended applications to the Legislature for various purposes; with the expectation expressed that we publish such notices free of charge. Such is not the case. For every such notice we charge *Five Dollars.*

Second crop of Fruit.—Several of our cotemporaries have been lately parading as wonders, blackberries, apples, &c., of the second crop this year. We, too, can boast of similar prodigies in the fruit line. We have now lying before us just taken from our garden a tempting bunch of the *Isabella Grape* of the second crop; and a wild crab apple tree in our yard is decked in bloom in all the beauty and fragrance of Spring.

The Hon. *Sampson H. Butler*, member of Congress from the Columbia District, S. C., has resigned his seat, in consequence of ill health. The Governor has ordered an election for a successor to take place early in November. Gen. *Trotti* and Col. *Carroll* are spoken of as candidates.

☞ The *Mississippian*, published at Jackson, Missp., and the leading Democratic paper in that State, lately hoisted at is mast-head the names of Martin Van Buren for President and Richard M. Johnson for Vice President. The Editor has hauled down these names, and run up that of JOHN C. CALHOUN for President. So the current goes.

Another Sign.—A [illegible] tri-weekly paper has just been started at [illegible] Alabama, called the *Alabama Tribune.* It goes warmly for Mr. CALHOUN for President, and has his name at its mast-head.

"That same old Coon"---Dead now, and no mistake!

GREAT REVOLUTION IN OHIO!

Treason and Revolution have been nipped in the bud in Ohio. Returns sufficient have come in to show that the Democrats have swept the State—electing WILSON SHANNON Governor by about 3,000 majority over *Corwin*, the present Whig Governor, and a clear majority of both branches of the Legislature! The Senate consists of 36 members, and so far as heard from the Democrats have 22 and the Whigs 8—six Districts to hear from, and if the Whigs carry them all, of which there is no prospect, the Democrats will yet have a majority of 8. The House consists of 72 members; and so far as heard from, the Democrats have 37, (two more than a majority of the whole,) and the Whigs 13. The Counties to hear from elect 22 members, and will make the Democratic majority on joint ballot not less than TWENTY! *Corwin* beat *Shannon* for Governor in 1840, 16,130—*Shannon's* majority now about 3,000—Democratic gain in two years near TWENTY THOUSAND! Hamilton county, in which is located Cincinnati and the late residence of Gen. Harrison, has elected the entire Democratic ticket by 1,000 majority, as will be seen by the following letter to the *Globe*:

"CINCINNATI, October 12, 1842.

"It is with pleasure inexpressible that I state to you the issue of our election yesterday. We have beaten the Federalists by electing our entire ticket by a majority of about 1,000 votes—the largest majority we have ever had since the first election of General Jackson in 1829.

"Ohio now being the Keystone State, and Clay having chosen it for his battle-ground, there can be no hope left for him as to the Presidency; for there can be no doubt the State has, at this election, proved her hostility to him and his measures. Between this election and Webster's speech at Boston, it appears clear that he will not be the candidate: Scott or Webster, therefore, must be the Coon-skin candidate."

Ten cheers for the Buck-eye Democracy! This victory secures the re-election of the Hon. *William Allen* to the U. S. Senate. So much for Mr. Clay's great Coon carousal at Dayton.

More Coon Skinning!

PENNSYLVANIA ERECT!

The "Key-stone of the Federal arch" has again re-asserted her devotion to Democratic principles. The election just over for members of the Legislature has resulted in a waterloo defeat of Whigery, and a brilliant Democratic victory. Last year the Whigs had a majority of *one* in the Senate; that body consists of 33 members; the Democrats have now elected 19, and the Whigs 14—Democratic majority 5. The House consists of 100 members; so far as heard from the Democrats have elected 50, (just half of the whole,) and the Whigs 28. The Counties to hear from will make the Democratic majority on joint ballot about 20 or 25!—Here is another death-blow to "Clay and the Tariff." Keep that ball rolling!

NEW JERSEY.

New-Jersey, too, has thrown off the yoke of Federalism. The election for members of the Legislature is just over, and the *Globe's* returns say parties are *tied* in each House, but the New York *Tribune*, (whig) of the 15th, says—"The Legislature will probably be against us," (the whigs.) By casting up the popular vote of the State, it shows a clear Democratic majority of over 3,000. Yet the Whigs have been enabled to elect half the Legislature, as their party, the last time the State was Districted for members of that body, so arranged the Districts, that though they might be in a minority, they could hold the Legislature. But the days of coon-skin Whiggery are numbered in New-Jersey, as elsewhere. If parties are tied in the Legislature, it will prevent the election of a U. S. Senator in place of Mr. *Southard*, deceased.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

There was so little noise made about the recent election in South Carolina for members of the Legislature, that we scarcely knew a contest was going on. And, indeed, it seems there was no *party* contest; for nearly the whole legislature will be Democratic—possibly there may be as many as half a dozen Whigs elected. The only Districts where whigery has heretofore shown fight, were Pendleton and Richland; and now the whole delegation (eight) from the former, and all but one representative from the latter, are Democrats. We will publish a list of the members elect, so soon as it appears in the South Carolina papers.

GEORGIA.

The Democratic victory here is complete and overwhelming. There is scarcely enough Whigery left for seed. The entire Democratic Ticket for Congress (seven members) is elected by about 3,000 majority. The Democratic majority in the Senate of the Legislature is 18—in the House 26, on joint ballot 44! This is what we call doing up Whigery brown. Wonder what "Clay and the Tariff" now think of their prospects in Georgia?

MARYLAND.

Full returns from Maryland show a clear Democratic majority on joint ballot in the Legislature of *seven*. So Mr. Senator *Merrick*, like Mr. *Graham* of our State, may "walk the plank," and give place to a Democrat. The U. S. Senate, at this rate, will soon be purged of its Federal majority.

The recent elections in DELAWARE were only for Inspectors of the approaching general elections, &c. But they show the State to be decidedly Democratic. The Charter elections are also just over in Connecticut. Democratic "all to pieces!"

What a lesson do the above brilliant Democratic victories teach Whigery—poor, deluded, humbugging Whigery! To Mr. *Clay*, they are as "the hand-writing on the wall."

We close at present with the following humorous sketch from the *Globe* of the 17th instant:

"We have heard, ever since our boyhood, that coon-skins were good in every month having the letter R in it: and we are led to believe, from the number of coons which have been skinned in the several States during the last month, and, thus far, in this, that there is some truth in it. We ground our belief upon the number of coon skins the Democrats have nailed up to dry since the first of the last month, which we will here record in the order in which the several skinnings took place.

"The first was in Vermont, on the first Monday of last month. There the Democrats skinned awhile; but, finding the fur not good, they suffered the coons to run until next fall.

"On the Monday following they commenced in Maine—which is a little farther north, where the fur becomes good earlier in the fall—and there they skinned between fourteen and fifteen thousand.—They skinned so many there, that they have not been able to count the skins up to this time.

"The skinning commenced in Georgia on the first Monday in this month, where the Democrats skinned about 3,000. On the Wednesday following, they skinned about 2,500 in Maryland, where the owners of the coons said they were so wily they could not be caught.

"The hunt commenced in South Carolina on Monday last; and up to this time we have heard of but a single coon saving himself—*one* Whig has been elected to the Legislature in the Richland district, which sends five members to that body.

"New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, all commenced the hunt on Tuesday last. In New Jersey the Democrats skinned about 3,000. The number skinned in Pennsylvania is innumerable.

"From the returns now coming in from Ohio, we judge that the Democrats have skinned about 3,000 there. It would seem, from the devices, or emblems, on the slips containing the returns, that the coons in Ohio are like the old woman's eels,—"they likes skinning." The device on the slip of the Cincinnati Enquirer is—one coon skinned, and his skin nailed up against a house; a hunter skinning another, beginning at the tail; and a third coon is at his feet, rubbing his tail against the skinner's legs like a cat wanting to be petted. From the appearance of the last-mentioned coon, we infer that they have now become so used to skinning that they like it.

"The Whigs will advertise no more coon hunts or hard cider carousals after this fall. We should not be surprised if they were to come out next fall ultra temperance men, and "run the thing into the ground." They have ruined many a good name and good cause, and it seems that they are still determined to "rule or ruin."'

A great calamity to the Whigs.—A Whig meeting was lately held in New York City, the principal object of interest at which was a living *Coon*, labelled "that same old Coon." The meeting was elivened by such songs as "Jim-along-Josey," "Clare de Kitchen," "The little pig's tail," &c. The *Coon* has since died, it is said, of disgust at the folly of his political associates. The *Union*, Judge NOAH's paper, thus notices his death:

"An omen for evil, doubtless, this is, for the cause of which "Old Coon" was so prominent an advocate. Fatal, we fear, will be its effects upon the party that cherished as their chief hope and support so able an expounder of their creed. But where are the posthumous honors that ought to be conferred on a being so *potent* in life, so *powerful* in death, as "Old Coon?" Alas! they are not to be found. No coroner was called to hold an inquest over the body, and no jury summoned to investigate the causes of death. No gorgeous funeral rites were performed in honor of the illustrious dead; and "Old Coon," we regret to hear, was hurried off to an unhonored grave, by those who had prophesied victory through his means. A solitary stone alone tells where the mortal remains of "Old Coon" are laid; and all the honors bestowed upon his memory, by his compatriots, is the following epitaph rudely engraven thereon:

"Here lies 'Old Coon,' of Federal wars the chief,
From whose wise counsels we had hoped relief:
Great was his power to build our sinking cause,
To give us rule, and help us make the laws.
To him we looked to crush the Loco race;
From him we hoped for wealth, and power, and place;
But now, alas! our every hope is fled,
Since 'Coon,' our chief, is number'd with the dead."

The Whigs are a most indefatigable set of fellows to labor in a bad cause, and their efforts deserve success, if they never realize it. Beat them so badly that there is scarcely life left in their worthless carcasses, and they'll "rise and come again" at the first onset. It would not surprize us at all if some fifty years hence they should slip into power again by some stratagem or other.

The last Raleigh Register announces that the Hon. *William B. Shepherd*, Senator elect from Perquimons and Pasquotank counties, has resigned his seat. A new election will of course be ordered before the meeting of the Legislature.

The President returned to Washington on the 14th instant, in improved health from his sojourn at the Rip Raps—says the Madisonian.

Hon. *John Quincy Adams* has been nominated for re-election to Congress, by the Whigs of his District. We had hoped this pest would not curse the next Congress.

THE PALMETTO BANNER UNFURLED AGAIN.

A great anti-Tariff meeting was held recently at Abbeville Courthouse, S. C. Judge WARDLAW presided, and the meeting was eloquently addressed by Gen. GEORGE MCDUFFIE, Col. BURT, and other distinguished gentlemen. The following capital Resolutions adopted by the meeting will show that the gallant South Carolinians are no less willing to be plundered now than in 1832, and that they are ever ready and determined to resist oppression:

"*Resolved*, That the act of the last session of Congress, purporting to be a law to provide revenue from imports, is a gross, fraudulent and unconstitutional perversion of the power to raise revenue by such high duties.

"*Resolved*, That the power to raise revenue from imports can be constitutionally exercised only to provide such revenue as the legitimate wants of the government, economically administered, may require.

"*Resolved*, That this vital principle of constitutional liberty, conceded by the compromise of 1833, and consecrated by plighted faith, has been wantonly violated in the re-establishment of a policy which that act admitted to be unjust and unequal, and was designed to overthrow and repudiate.

"*Resolved*, That the great exporting and consuming interest of the confederacy, having patiently and faithfully submitted to all the burthens which the stipulations of that compromise imposed upon them, have the right to demand, and should earnestly insist that the manufacturing and protected interests having enjoyed all the benefits of that compact, do with like honesty of purpose on their part, keep the faith which they solemnly pledged, but have unscrupulously broken.

"*Resolved*, That a system of revenue derived exclusively from foreign imports, is essentially unjust, even in its most mitigated form, and conferring bounties on the manufacturing interest.

"*Resolved*, That the imposition of duties on imports with the purpose of prohibiting foreign commerce to protect domestic manufactures, confers special bounties on the latter, and exacts degrading tribute from the planting and exporting interests to the extent of the prohibition thus unconstitutionally effected.

"*Resolved*, That the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands amongst the States, is no less an unconstitutional appropriation of the treasure of the Government, than a flimsy pretext for conferring bounties on manufacturers, under the disguise of a tariff to raise revenue, and should be regarded and deprecated as the[illegible]duction of the odious[illegible]ming the del[illegible]

[redacted]

ously [illegible] Republican to repre[illegible]ate, and they know no one more eminently qualified, either to adorn that station by exalted intellect, or faithfully to represent this Democratic State by the uncompromising firmness of his political principles, than the Hon. Geo. McDuffie—they entertain the hope, without requiring pledges from those whom they intend to support, that the gentlemen who may be elected to represent these parishes, will give their cordial and undivided support to the Hon. George McDuffie for the office of Senator to Congress, at the election by the Legislature in December next.

"*Resolved*, That this meeting have beheld with unmingled gratification, the numerous and decided manifestations of popular opinion, which have been recently exhibited, in all the different sections of the Union, in favor of our eminent fellow citizen, John C. Calhoun, as the candidate of the great democratic party for the next Presidency of the United States—and that, though, they require no pledge, they entertain no doubt, on the contrary feel thoroughly satisfied that the gentlemen whom they intend to support for the Legislature, will, if elected, cordially concur and co operate in any measure that may be suggested or adopted by the democratic party of the Legislature, tending to sustain the claim, and advance the election, of that favorite son of South Carolina, to the highest office in the gift of the nation—an office to which he is pre-eminently entitled, and for which he is pre-eminently qualified, by the unequalled splendor and profoundness of his intellect, by his important and long continued public services, by his varied and eventful experience in political life, by his intimate acquaintance with the true principles of our Government, and by his uniform, ardent and untiring devotion to the true interests and honor of our country.

"*Resolved*, That this meeting entertain profound respect and gratitude for the distinguished abilities, important public services, and sound republican principles of the Hon. Martin Van Buren, and particularly for the noble and patriotic position which he assumed and maintained as President of the United States, in relation to the domestic institutions of the Southern States, and the severance of the Government from the corrupting power and influence of banks—and that, reposing undoubting confidence in his patriotism and ability, they will cheerfully concur in his selection, and cordially give him their support, (as all true democrats should) for the next Presidency of the Union, should he be designated by a national convention as the candidate of the democratic party, though they thus publicly avow Mr. Calhoun to be their first choice for that high and important station—seeing that they regard it as a duty to go for measures, and not for men, and to prefer the maintenance of their principles, and the success of the great democratic party of the Union, as paramount to the elevation to office of any individual whatever."

It seems that Mr. John Quincy Adams has volunteered his services to defend Messrs. Authony and Pearce, concerned in the Rhode Island difficulties. The New Bedford Register, in noticing this report says:—"On Wednesday we conversed with the gentleman who called upon Mr. Adams in relation to the subject, and by him we are imformed it is true. Mr. Adams declared it as his opinion, that the People's Constitution was framed and adopted in accordance with the first principles of our Institutions; that it is the established Constitution of Rhode Island, and the supreme law of the State; and that Thomas W. Dorr is the rightful and legitimate Governor of Rhode Island, and there is no escaping from these conclusions."

☞ The Tarboro' Press gives a List of the Newspapers published in this State, by which it appears that there are 18 "whig" presses and but 6 democratic. The Press very justly remarks: "Such apparently overwhelming odds would paralyze the efforts of the Democratic Editors, were they not sustained by the never-failing assurance, that "truth is mighty and will prevail."

Standard.

Catching Ducks.—The way the Mexicans catch wild ducks is both curious and cunning. The lakes of that country were formerly visited by a prodigious number of these aquatic fowls, and empty gourds were thrown into the lakes that they might become accustomed to seeing and approaching them. The bird-catcher would place a gourd over his head, wade into the water deep enough to hide his body, and the unsuspecting duck (coming up to peck the gourd,) was caught by the legs and pulled under the water, without making the least noise, or in any manner alarming the rest of the ducks.

Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE, OCT. 19.

Brandy, peach,	45	*Lead, bar,*	7 *to* 8
do apple,	33 *to* 36	*Mackerel,*	none
Bacon,	7½ *to* 8	*Molasses,*	25 *to* 28
Beeswax,	27 *to* 28	*Oats,*	30 *to* 35
Butter,	12½ *to* 15	*Oil, linseed,*	80 *to* 90
Balerope,	8 *to* 10	*Nails, cut,*	6
Coffee,	11 *to* 12	*Powder, keg,*	$6 50
Cotton,	7¼ *to* 7½	*Rags*	2½
do bagging,	*to* 20	*Sugar, brown,*	6½ *to* 10
Corn, (scarce)	45 *to* 50	*lump,*	14
Candles, F F,	17	*loaf,*	15 *to* 18
Flour,	$4½ *to* $5½	*Salt, bushel,*	50 *to* 60
Feathers,	25 *to* 30	*sack,*	$2 25 *to* 2 50
Flaxseed,	$1 *to* 1 25	*Tallow,*	10 *to* 10½
Hides, green,	4 *to* 5	*Tobacco, leaf,*	1½ *to* 2½
do dry,	12½ *to* 14	*Wheat,*	80 *to* 90
Iron,	5 *to* 5½	*Whiskey,*	28 *to* 30
Lard,	6 *to* 7	*Wool,*	15 *to* 20

4-4 sheeting, Fayetteville manufacture, 7 cents pr yd.
3-4 do do do 5½ do
30 inch do, (heavy) do 7 do
Cotton Yarn, numbers 5 to 10, 14 *to* 18

COLUMBIA, S. C., OCT. 20.

Bagging, hemp,	20 *to* 24	*Corn,*	65 *to* 70
tow,	18 *to* 24	*Oats,*	60 *to* 70
Balerope,	8 *to* 14	*Peas,*	none
Bacon, hams,	8 *to* 14	*Lard,*	10 *to* 12
shoulders,	3 *to* 7	*Lead,*	8 *to* 11
sides,	5 *to* 8	*Molasses,*	31½ *to* 40
Butter,	12½ *to* 20	*Nails, cut,*	6¼ *to* 7
Candles, sperm,	35 *to* 45	*Oil, linseed,*	90 *to* $1
tallow,	12 *to* 14	*tanner's,*	$1
Cheese, northern,	12½	*Rice, bushel,*	$3 *to* 3 50
Coffee, cuba,	11 *to* 13	*Sugar, brown,*	11 *to* 13
java,	16 *to* 18	*loaf,*	16 *to* 18
rio,	11 *to* 12½	*lump,*	15 *to* 17
Cotton,	6 *to* 7¼	*Salt, sack,*	$2 50
Mackerel, No 1		*Soap, yellow,*	9 *to* 13
No 2		*Shot, all sizes,*	9 *to* 12
No 3	$10 *to* 10½	*Tallow,*	12 *to* 14
Flour, new,	$6 *to* 7	*Teas,*	80 *to* $1 25

CHERAW, OCT. 18.

Beef, in market,	3 *to* 4	*Flour,*	$5 *to* 6 50
Bacon, fm wag.	6 *to* 8	*Feathers,*	30½ *to* 32
retail,	7 *to* 8	*Hides, green,*	5
Butter,	12½ *to* 15	*dry,*	10
Beeswax,	22 *to* 25	*Iron,*	5 *to* 6
Bagging,	20 *to* 25	*Lard, (scarce)*	7 *to* 8
Balerope,	10 *to* 12½	*Leather, sole,*	22 *to* 28
Coffee,	12½ *to* 15	*Lead, bar,*	8 *to* 10
Cotton,	6 *to* 7½	*Molasses,*	35 *to* 40
Corn, (scarce)	50 *to* 62	*Nails, cut,*	7 *to* 8

At New Orleans, Cotton 5½ to 8—sales of last three days 6000 bales between those prices. Receipts from Sept. 1 to Oct. 8, 55,916 bales. Sugar [illegible] to 7. Molasses 15 to 16. Tobacco 2½ to 5½. Flour 3 37 to 3 50. Bacon 5 to 8½. Corn 34 to 35. Whiskey 15 to 16.

At Augusta, new Cotton 6 to 7½, old 4 to 7½.
At Macon, Cotton 6 to 7, principal sales 6 to 6½.
At Charleston, Cotton 5½ to 8¾.

Married,

In Lincoln county, on the 18th instant, by Eli Hoyl, Esq., Mr. *Robert F. Ford* to Miss *Mary Isabella*, daughter of James O. Fite, Esq. [Fee received and duly administered upon.

On the 29th ult., by the Rev. Isaac Greer, Rev. *John S. Pressly*, of Abbeville District, S. C., to Miss *Martha J. Strong*, of this county.

Died,

Of protracted fever, on Tuesday evening, 11th October, at half past 9 o'clock, Mrs. *Sarah A. Harris*, of this place, widow of the late Maj. Jonathan Harris, dec'd, in the 56th year of her age. The deceased was taken sick whilst absent on a visit to Jamesville, the place of her former residence.

In Lancaster District, S. C., on the 5th inst., Mrs. *Martha M. Cowsar*, consort of Capt. John B. Cowsar, and daughter of James and Jane Lucas, aged about 25 years. She has left a husband and two sons (twins) besides numerous relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She had seen much bodily affliction since her marriage in 1839, and during her last illness, which lasted but eight days, she seemed impressed with the belief that she would not recover. She died in the hope of a blessed immortality.

In Somerville, Tenn., on the 20th ult., of Congestive fever, *Mathew L. Punch*, formerly of Lincoln county, N. C.

The Mecklenburg Agricultural Society

WILL hold its Annual Meeting in the Town of Charlotte, on Saturday next, the 29th instant. The members of the Society are urgently requested to be punctual in their attendance, as business of importance will be transacted at this meeting. The friends of agricultural improvement and the public generally are also respectfully invited to attend.

JOSEPH SMITH, Secretary.
October 25, 1842.

State of North Carolina,
LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Session, 1842.

Jemima Mitcham, vs. The Heirs of N. Mitcham. } Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Lawson Mitcham, Bartlett Mitcham, M. Mitcham, N. Mitcham, and Henry Mitcham, heirs at law of N. Mitcham, dec'd, are not inhabitants of this State; It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendants to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be opened and held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to answer or demur to plaintiff's petition; otherwise, it will be heard *ex parte*, and her prayer granted accordingly.

Witness, *Henry Cansler*, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday of August, A. D. 1842, and in the 67th year of the Independence of said State.

H. CANSLER, Clk.

Printer's fee $5 60. 83...6w.

State of North Carolina,
LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Session, 1842.

Benj. S. Johnson, vs. Sarah Arney, and others. } Petition for sale of land for debt.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Franklin Arney, one of the heirs at law of Christian Arney, dec'd., is not an inhabitant of this State; It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be opened and held for Lincoln county, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to answer or demur to plaintiff's petition; otherwise, it will be heard *ex parte*, and the sale of the land ordered accordingly.

Witness, *Henry Cansler*, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday of August, A. D. 1842, and in the 67th year of the Independence of said State.

H. CANSLER, Clk.

Printer's fee $5 60 83...6w.

Old Point-Comfort
RE-OPENED.

THE SUBSCRIBER

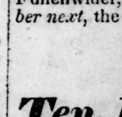
HAVING leased the *CHARLOTTE HOTEL*, formerly kept by Dr. Joshua D. Boyd, and more recently by Maj. Joseph Smith, announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has re-opened it as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. The House and enclosures have been newly and thoroughly repaired expressly for the use of the subscriber. Intending to devote his whole time and attention to his House, the undersigned will spare no pains to render comfortable all who may give him a call. It will be his constant endeavor to keep a Table supplied with the best that can be afforded by a bountiful country; a Bar of choice Liquors; neat Rooms and clean Beds; polite and attentive Servants, an experienced Hostler and such accomodations at his Stables as will not be overlooked by travellers and others. To the travelling public he would say, call and test the accomodations at the Charlotte Hotel. His charges shall be moderate, to suit the embarrassed state of the times. The Charlotte Hotel is on mains treet, just one square South of the Courthouse.

☞ Families accommodated with private dining Rooms when desired.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON.
Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 25, 1842. 83...r

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
Valuable Property.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to [illegible] by William Fullenwider, and for the purposes therein specified, I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house of Fullenwider, *on Thursday, the [illegible] ber next*, the following property:



Ten hea[illegible]

ABOUT 30 H[illegible]
One [illegible]
Twen[illegible]
ALL[illegible]D AND
KIT[illegible]
Far[illegible]
BLAC[illegible]
Two Wag[illegible]

belonging to said F[illegible]

And, *on Monday of Dec[illegible]* Courthouse in Lincolnton, Tracts of Land, to wit:

One Tract contain[illegible]

On maiden Creek, joining [illegible]
Also, a

Tract containing [illegible]

Joining Dr. W. Johnston and S[illegible] as the Jacob Epley tract.

Terms made known on the day [illegible]

JOHN T. H[illegible]

Lincoln Co., Sept. 1, 1842.

NEW and extraord[illegible] tion!!!—FRANCIS'S PROVED MANIFOLD WRITE[illegible] derful invention a letter and duplicate [illegible] be written in one operation with more ease and greater facility than a single letter with an ordinary pen and ink.

To the mercantile, professional, and travelling part of the community this truly great invention is of inestimable value, as it is a great saving of time, trouble, and expense. The principal advantage to be derived from the manifold writer is, that a copy of any document may be kept without any additional trouble to the writer, and without any necessity of using either an inkstand or a pen. The instrument used for writing is an agate point, consequently it never wears by use. For banks, insurance offices, merchants, men of business generally, lawyers, postmasters, editors, reporters, public officers, and all who may be desirous of preserving copies of their letters, documents, &c. with an immense saving of time and the satisfaction of having an exact copy of what they have written, this will be found invaluable.

The following is from the Chairman of the Committee on Chemicals, oppionted by the managers of the American Institute at their late Fair:

"The judges appointed by the Managers of the Fair of the American Institute, held at Niblo's Garden, October, 1841, report, that we have examined into the merits of Francis's Manifold Writer, and find it to be a very ingenious and useful contrivance, by which two or more letters, or other documents, may be written at once. The ink used is not in a liquid state, but consist of a composition applied to sheets of paper. The nature of this composition is such that it is not liable to change color by exposure to the air or moisture; nor is it easily removed from paper by chemical agents.

"The principal advantage to be derived from a use of the Manifold Writer is, that a copy of any document may be kept without any additional trouble to the writer, and without the necessity of using either an inkstand or a pen. It is stated that a copyright is secured. We consider Mr. Francis deserving a reward from the Institute.

(Signed) "JAS. R. CHILTON, M. D. Ch'n."

Consequently a medal was awarded.

Francis's Manifold Writer has now been in successful operation over two years, during which time the proprietor has had the pleasure of receiving the unfeigned approbation of all whose observation it has come under. This article entirely supersedes the copying press or anything even known for writing or copying letters.

The proprietor has lately made great improvements in this article. The paper is of the best quality manufactured in the United States, being made for the Manifold writer expressly to his order. The ruling of them which has for some time been thought impossible, has at length been brought to perfection, for which a copyright has been secured. The copying books are bound in a variety of forms and sizes, varying in price, to suit every capacity.

Stationers and Country Merchants in general will find it to their advantage to procure the article, as they meet with a ready sale. A liberal deduction made to those who buy by wholesale.

Newspapers or magazines throughout the country copying the above entire without alteration or abridgement (including this notice) and giving it twelve inside insertions shall receive a copy subject to their order by sending a paper containing the advertisement to the office of the subscriber.

LEWIS FRANCIS, 83 William street,
19-1wis corner Maiden Lane, New York.

AGRICULTURE.

From Dr. Dana's Muck Manual.

TURNING IN GREEN CROPS, &c.

Turning in green crops, is returning only to the soil the salts, Sillicates and geine, which the plant has drawn out of it, together with all the organic matter, the plant itself has elaborated, from oxygen and hydrogen, carbon and nitrogen, from whatever source derived. It has decomposed, during the short period of its growth, more sillicates and salts than the air only could effect during the same period, which being turned in, restore to the soil from which they grew, salts and sillicates in a new form, whose action on vegetation is like that of alkalies. But powerful as are the effects of green crops ploughed in, it is the experience of some practical men, that one crop allowed to perfect itself, and then die where it grew, and then turned in dry, is superior to three turned in green. The whole result is explained by the fact, that dry plants give more geine than green. Green plants ferment—dry plants decay. A large portion escapes in fermentation as gas, and more volatile products are formed than during decay. The one is a quick consuming fire, the other a slow mouldering ember, giving off during all its progress, gases which feed plants and decompose the sillicates of soil.

The power of fertility which exists in the silli[cates] [is] limited. An improved agriculture, [must] [depend] the skill with which this power [is] brou[ght] It can be done only by the [con]junction [of] [ge]ine and plants. Barren [sands] [are] [a] bog is little better; but [when] principles which have [been] by every sandy knoll [made] fertile [by] swamp muck upon it.—[This] [is] [given] [to] cates. The very act of [exposure] [of] muck, has caused an evolution of [car]bonic [acid]; that decomposes the sillicates of [the] that potash converts the insolu[ble] and lo! a crop. That grow[n] the geine. If all the long [experiments] Voght, in Germany, [and] as they are by repeated [experiments] griculturists, it is not to be [done] of every sand knoll on every [farm] in 13 years, of [the] good mould.

That the [carbonic] from the decomposing [power] plants, is evident from the fact, [that] [the] [atmo]spheric exposure of rocks, enriches [all] and around them. It has been [thought] explicable mysteries, that the old stone wall, is richer [than] [the] it. Independent of its roller [has] compressed the soil and prevented [the] [esca]pe of its geine, consider[able] out of the wall has done this, and [the] disappears. The agents to [hasten] [this] oduction of alkali, are salts and [gen]dance of these has already been [pro]duced [by] eat manure. Next to this, dry crops [plough]ed [in], no matter how scanty, their volume [of] and can supply the place of that [of] [swamps]. [Of] all soils to be cultivated, or to be [reclaimed] are preferable to the sandy, light porousness, free access is given to [the] of air. They are naturally in [many] trenching, draining and subsoil [by] educing the stiffer lands of England. [Many] as well be thrown into water as on land underlaid by water. Drain this, and no matter if the upper soil be almost quicksand, manure will convert it into fertile arable land. The thin covering of mould, scarcely an inch in thickness, the product of a century, may be imitated by studying the laws of its formation. This is the work of "Nature's 'prentice hand;" man has long been her journeyman, and now guided by science, the farmer becomes the master workman, and may produce in one year quite as much as the apprentice made in seven.

IRISH POTATOES.

Irish potatoes, if it is desirable to have them in all their excellence, should never have the sun shine on them after they are dug, and should be exposed to the air and light as little as may be. Potatoes pitted or buried in holes in the field retain their freshness and good qualities much later than those put in open bins in the cellar; and the farmer will always do well to have a few pitted for spring use.—The necessity for this may in a great measure be obviated, by lining the bottom and side of a bin with turf, and when it is filled, covering it in the same manner. Potatoes will keep perfectly sound and good for years, if placed so low in the earth as to have a temparature too low for vegetation. Experiments made in a compact soil on the north of buildings or walls show that four or five feet will usually be sufficient; in a lighter or more porous soil a greater depth is requisite. No water in any case should stand on potatoes, as it will soon destroy them. If potatoes are dug and pitted early, there should be an opening made at the apex of the heap, and filled with a wisp of straw, to keep out the rain, but at the same time to allow the heated air to pass off.

Turnips, ruta baga, &c., are among the easiest roots to preserve. They should be left in the ground as long as is consistent with safety from frost, then drawn and put in cellars of moderate or rather a low temperature, or pitted in the field at once. The Turnip will sustain a much greater degree of cold than the potatoe without injury; but heat has a worse effect upon it, and in saving this root, heating is what is mainly guarded against. A hole made in the top of the pits with an iron bar, to be covered with a flat stone when the cold grows severe, will permit the heated air to pass off and prevent danger from this source. In the experience of a number of years we have scarcely had a Turnip lost by frost or by heating, either, when pitted or in the cellar; a proof to us of the ease with which this root can be secured.

Carrots and beets, like the potatoe, require more care than the Turnip, to prevent the effects of frost upon them, is to pack them in bins or boxes [illegible] straw fine earth among and over them, to exclude the air and preserve a uniform temperature.

Cultivator.

HARVESTING AND STORING POTATOES.

When the ground is *wet* and the vines of the potatoes are dead or *badly* rusted, it may be well to harvest the crop forthwith. But the quality will be better, if they are in dry lands, to leave them undug for three or four weeks, even though now ripe. We say this upon the presumption that, if dug, they will be put immediately into bins in the cellar, and that the air will circulate among them. If the vine remain green and the tubers are yet growing whether in moist or dry lands, leave them—they are better where they are than in any other place in which you can put them until it is so late in the season that you fear they may freeze in the ground.

If not wet and coated with dirt at the time of digging, it is best not to expose them any more than is absolutely necessary to the sun's rays. We do not wish to dry off the ordinary moisture upon them. Let them go into the bins in the state in which you find them, unless the ground or weather is quite wet. When there is unnatural moisture upon them, that may be injurious, and it is well to dry it off.

Aftey they are stored in the cellar, keep them [as] much excluded from the air as possible. Some who have packed potatoes in casks, filling all the spaces between and around them with loam, sand or sawdust, say that they retain all their excellence in perfection until they sprout in the spring. Any lover of good potatoes may very easily put up in this or some similar way, enough for his own use.

Pits in the ground for storing potatoes, we have never tried. It is said that they are in fine condition in the spring when first taken from a well [ventilated] cured pit, but that exposure to the atmosphere causes them to deteriorate very rapidly.

N. E. Farmer.

HARVESTING WINTER APPLES.

Less pains is taken to avoid bruising apples than is desirable. Most farmers we know *pick by hand*—that is, take the fruit from the trees by hand, and think that is enough. But bruises made by throwing the fruit into a basket, or by emptying the contents of the basket into a barrel, are none the less bruises, and are no less harmful than those made by falling from the tree to the ground. Some of the venders of apples in Boston Market, line the baskets into which they gather the fruit, with coarse blankets and are very careful to avoid all bruising. By this care they can keep their fruit till it becomes scarce in the spring, and thus can command an extra price. The owners of orchards farther in the interior, might sell their fruit for more than they now generally get, if they would gather and pack it with extraordinary care.

Most apples will be in as good condition for gathering in a few days now, as at any later time.—*Ib.*

From the Tennessee Agriculturist.

MANAGEMENT OF CALVES.

There are many modes of rearing calves, and we suppose, every man thinks his plan best. That the public may have some correct data from which to judge of this matter, it would be well to know the different *old and new* methods of managing calves, and then some degree of certainty may be attained.

Not a few in England, and even in this country, separate the calves from the dams at a day old;—this may be a cheap plan, but evidently it is not nature's course. Others let the calves remain with the cows till weaned. When this is the case, the calf sucks so frequently, the cow's udder cannot be filled or distended, and consequently, she gives so little milk, it is seldom the calf is more than barely kept from starving. My calves have done quite well, and my plan has been substantially the following:

When the calf is dropped, the first object is to get it to suck, as the first milk from the udder of the cow, in this state, is indispensable to the health of the young animal. Next the cow is milked clean, and this is done twice every day, after the calf takes its fill, till the dam does not give more than it will consume.

The calf is separated from the cow at about three days old, but turned to her three times a day till about three months old, when it is entirely separated from the mother, and fed, first, upon well boiled gruel, then mush, and so soon as it will eat cut oats bran and corn meal are given. The calves are to have green pasture in the mean time, and they have never failed thriving and growing as I desired them.

T. F.

Corns.—No person need have these companions about their feet unless they like them. A simple and certain cure is the English, sometimes called the Irish Ivy leaf. Steep the leaf three days in strong vinegar and lay them (one or more) on the corn.—In about three or four days it will be well and the corn may be picked out. The leaf should be changed every twenty-four hours. Every farmer and gardner should have this plant. It is a beautiful ornament. It will grow against a wall or any kind of tree.

Farming.—'Well, Sambo, is your master a good farmer?' 'O yes, massa, he berry good farmer; he make two crops in one year.' 'How is that, Sambo?' 'Why, he sell all his hay in de fall, and make money once: den in de spring, he sell de hides of de cattle dat die for want ob de hay, and make money twice.'

Means of Renewing Poor Lands.—A North Carolina paper says it "is a well established fact, that any lot of poor land may be enriched to almost any extent by planting it from year to year with sweet potatoes, and turning in the whole crop of vines every autumn. Let our planters try the experiment and satisfy themselves. Select a piece of your old fields and be willing to incur the trivial expense of seed and planting. How soon can you reclaim all your old pine fields which now make such an unsightly appearance among your best plantations."

Whooping Cough.—The Sullivan Watchman recommends the following as a "sure cure." We are also acquainted with several persons who have tried it with success:—*Athens Courier.*

Dissolve a scruple of tartar of salts in a gill of water, add 10 grains of cochineal finely powdered, sweeten this with fine loaf sugar; give to an infant a quarter of a table-spoonful four times a day; to a child of two or three years old, half a spoonful; and from four years and upwards a spoonful may be taken. The relief is immediate, and the cure in general within five or six days.

ANOTHER.

Whooping Cough.—This distressing complaint we understand is very prevalent at this time among the juvenile class in the upper part of this county. A writer in a recent number of the Yorkville Compiler gives the following as an absolute cure:

Take 3 cents worth of liquorice, 3 of rock candy, 3 of gum arabic, and put them in a pint of water, simmer them till nearly dissolved, then add three cents worth [illegible] of anti- [illegible] be

[redacted]

George R. Allen and wife and others, vs. John W. Belk, Robert Belk, James Barkley, } *IN EQUITY, Lancaster District.*

BY virtue of the Decree of the Court of Equity, made in the above case, July Term, 1842, I will offer for sale at Lancaster Court House, on the first Monday, (the 7th day) of November next, the following Tracts of Land, situate in the District of Lancaster.

One Tract containing 243 acres, situate on Wild Cat Creek, adjoining the lands of John Stogner, John Carnes, Neel Johnson, Ellenor Carnes and Robert Belk. Upon this tract there is a very *rich and valuable Surface Mine*, known as the Belk's Gold Mine. Near six thousand dollars worth of ore was taken from this mine by six or eight hands in about four months. The ore is so easily obtained, that very little machinery is necessary to the successful and profitable operation of this Mine.

Also, *One other Tract*, containing 379 acres, adjoining the above and John Stogner's lands—Gold has been found on this tract, and it is supposed that a rich mine will yet be discovered upon the same.

Also, *One other Tract*, containing 640 acres, bounded in part by the State line, Martin Plyler, and others.

Also, *One other Tract*, containing 718 acres, situate on both sides of the Potter Road, bounded by the lands of Dr. Smith, Thomas Nelson, H. Huey and others.

Also, *One other Tract*, containing 386 acres, situate on the waters of Turkey Quarter Creek, bounded by the lands of Benjamin Shaver, M. Clinton, Wm. McKenna and others.

Terms. A credit of 1 and 2 years for the Belk Mine. For the other tracts, a credit of 1, 2, and 3 years, the purchasers giving Bonds with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, except so much cash as will pay costs of suit. Purchasers also to pay for titles, &c.

J. H. WITHERSPOON, Commissioner of Equity.

Commissioner's Office, Lancaster C. House, S. C. Sept. 26, 1842. 81....4w

Printer's fee $8.

VALUABLE LAND
AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to sell a part of his lands, now offers for sale a valuable Tract of Land, with good improvements,

CONTAINING 425 *ACRES,*

of which there is 150 acres in cultivation, of which there is 50 acres in Cotton, and the balance timbered land. Also, is on the lands a new GRIST MILL and COTTON-GIN propelled by water power. The above land is situated in Mecklenburg County, on Mallard Creek, 7 miles Northeast of Charlotte, and inferior to none in this section of the country, for the production of Cotton, grain, &c. As to the location of the above described lands, as respects the abundance of good water, health, and fertility of soil combined, it cannot be exceeded in the country. As I am determined to sell, I would respectfully invite those who wish to make a purchase of such as is above described, to call and view the land and judge for themselves. Terms of payment made easy.

M. S. ALEXANDER.

May 31, 1842. 61....tf

State of North Carolina,
MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

County Court of Please and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1842.

JOHN ERWIN *VS.* CARTER CRITTENDEN

Attachment levied in hands of Joshua Trotter, and him summoned as Garnishee.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Carter Crittenden, the defendant in the above case, is not an inhabitant of this State: *It is ordered*, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Mecklenburg at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in October next, then and there to plead or replevy, or judgment final will be rendered against him, and the property levied on condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's demands.

Witness, *Charles T. Alexander, Jr.*, Clerk of our said Court at office, the 4th Monday of July, 1842.

C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. C. C.

Prs. fee $5,60. [75]

BLANKS

of various kinds, printed neatly on good paper, for sale at this Office.

Notice.

I Forwarn all persons from trading for a note given by me to *George Cremor*, for about one hundred and twelve dollars, and dated the 16th July, 1842. In a word, it is the only note I have out payable to a man of that name. He resides near Beatty's Ford, Lincoln County, N. C. Cremor is requested to come and take the properity and bring my note, as the property I bought was unsound, and I do not intend to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law.

THOMAS K. CURETON.

Cureton's Store, S. C., Aug. 15, 1842. 76...tlstJ

Caution!

THE public are cautioned against trading for two notes of hand given by the subscriber to Thomas McGee, of Lincoln county. One is for two hundred dollars, due the 25th of December next, and dated the 7th of February, 1842; the other is for seventy-five, dollars, due in June, 1843, dated as the first. As the property for which said notes were given has proved unsound, I do not intend to pay them, unless forced to do so by law.

RICHARD RANKIN.

Lincoln county, July 26, 1842. 73...5w

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to amend the Patrol Law of Lincoln county, so as to have the Patrol appointed by the Captain's of the several beat companies, of the county.

Oct., 1842.

Notice.

I FORWARN all persons from trading for a Note given to Robert A. Parks, Guardian for Susan Stitt, of $46 50 cents due the last of December next, as the Negroes I hired proved unsound and of little use, and I don't intend to pay the said note until compelled by law.

THOMAS M'CALL.

Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 15, 1842. 82...tf

Notice.

I INTEND, at the next session of the Legislature of North Carolina, to apply for the liberty of disposing, by lottery, of the Jamesville, or Harris Gold Mining LANDS, on the waters of Clear Creek in Mecklenburg county and elsewhere.

WILLIAM A. HARRIS.

August 25, 1842. 67--tml

To the Public.

YOU are hereby notified not to trust my wife *Cynthia Rodden* on my account, as she has left my bed and board without a just cause.

ANDREW RODDEN.

October 8th, 1842. 82...3w.

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to repeal the law abolishing Juries at the January and July Terms of Mecklenburg County Court.

August 9, 1842. 74...tml

SOUTHERN TONIC,

A valuable family Medicine for the cure of Ague and Fever, loss of appetite, and every symptom of General Debility, for sale at the Drug Store.

Sept. 5th, 1842. B. OATES.

DR. KUHL'S MEDICINES:
RESTORER OF THE BLOOD,
FOR
CHRONIC AND OTHER DISEASES,

WHETHER produced by bile; phlegm, from internal morbid matters, arising from badly cured old disorders, from the use of mercury, calomel, bark, &c.; or (in females) from the change of life, as specified in the Pamphlet.

Anti-Syphylitic Syrup.—This Medicine is in all Venereal Disorders a certain remedy.

Abyssinia Mixture, (in liquid and in paste,) celebrated for its speedy and perfect removal of Gonorrhœa and Gleet; also of the fearful results consequent on its improper treatment. A benefit will be visible in 12 hours.

Gold-Mine Balsam, for Bilious and Nervous Affections, Colds, &c.

Aromatic Extract, A liniment for Indigestion, Coldness in the Stomach, Numbness or Weakness in the Limbs, Rheumatism, &c.

Depurative Powder, for Bilious Affections, Bilious Fever, Headache, Disease of the Eyes, &c., which is to be taken in the Restorer.

Japan Ointment, for Piles, which is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Bengal Ointment, for Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scaldhead, Eruptions of the Skin, and Foul Ulcers; is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Universal or Strengthening Plaster, for Diseases of the Chest, Dyspepsia, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Palsy, Paralysis, &c., which is in most all these cases to be used besides the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Accoustic Oil, for Deafness and all other Auricular Complaints, which is to be used together with the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Pamphlet, "Treatment," &c., entered according to Act of Congress, contains full directions for the use of all the above mentioned Medicines, and accompanies every remedy.

Persons wishing to procure any of Dr. Kuhl's Medicines, will please direct their orders, with the amount, (post-paid,) to DR. KUHL'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., or Richmond, Va., or to any of the following Agents.

NORTH CAROLINA:

B. Oates, Druggist,	Charlotte,
J. F. & C. Phifer,	Concord,
J. & R. Sloan,	Greensborough,
Hargrave, Gaither & Co.	Lexington,
Jenkins & Biles,	Salisbury,
J. M. A. Drake,	Ashborough,
C. C. Henderson,	Lincolnton,
James J. Horne,	Pittsborough.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Steele, Gunning & Co.,	York, C. H.
McLure, Brawley & Co.,	Chester, C. H.

The continuation of the list of Agents see Dr. K's. Pamphlet.

Charlotte, June 14, 1842. 66...1y

JOB PRINTING.

WE are prepared at this Office with a handsome supply of Fancy Type, to execute all kinds o

Job=Printing

in a very superior style, and a short notice. Ordes will be thankfully received.

Jeffersonian Office, Charlotte, Mh 9, 1841.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Lincolnton, N. C., on the 1st of October, 1842.

A....James Abernathy, S. W. Aderhold.

B....E. A. & R. Brevard 2, R. T. Brumby, Benj. Beal, Alfred Black, John Bradshaw, John Bird, Dr. C. D. Bobo, John Brown, Gen. Joseph Barringer.

C....John Colvard, Abner H. Custon, Adaline B. Cauble, Jacob Criscoe, Michael Carpenter & J. Hovis, Levy A. Carver, Joseph Carpenter.

D....Barnard Dougherty, Daniel Dellinger, Jr., Michael Davis, Peter Deck.

E....Isaac Erwin, B. M. Edney 2, Joseph B. England 2, James Elleott, Pollyan Edwards, Nathaniel Edwards.

F....H. Flower, David Friday.

G....H. W. Guion, Dr. Wm. J. Gunter, Ephraegm Goodson.

H....John Houver, Ann Hambright, Jacob Haus, Abm. Haviner, John Haynes, Catharine Haviner, Henry Hope.

J....F. J. Jetton, Mrs. Mary A. Jetton, Wm. Jenks, Elias Jarrett, Michael Kock.

L....Messrs. Leonard & Boyden, James Long, Susana Linhartt.

M....Rev. Samuel Murry, George Mosteller, A. McCoy, Maj. A. McLean, James Myres D. McBee.

N....Jordon Noe.

O....Dr. Jeremiah Oleary.

P....John J. Perkins.

R....Peter Reep, William O. Reid, John H. Robertson, Jr., Margaret O. Riley, John Ramsour, Catharine Rudesil H. R. Revels.

S....Ezikel Sullivan, Peter A. Summey, L. Steward, Samuel Sain, David Summey, Abram Smith, Joseph Sowether, Soloman Stroup, Jas. Sanders.

T....John Tucker, L. E. Thompson, Editor Lincoln Transcript.

W....N. P. Woody, Margaret Wilson, James Wilson David Whetslim & Jacob Helms.

C. C. HENDERSON, P. M.

Lincolnton, N. C., Oct. 1st, 1842, 81....tf.

☞ REMOVAL. ☜

Dr. J. M. Happoldt

HAS removed to the Office directly opposite Maj. Joseph Smith's Hotel, where he may be found by his friends and the public, and consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.

☞ A report has been industriously circulated for *effect*, relative to his charges. They have been pronounced extravagant. He takes this opportunity to state to the public, that he holds himself ready at any time to compare charges, and weigh his service with any of the Faculty. He wishes it to be distinctly understood, that his CHARGES *shall in all cases be* Reasonable.

Jan. 4, 1842. 43...tf

PROPOSALS

For publishing in Camden, S. C., a weekly Religious paper to be entitled

The Southern Christian Sentinel,

And Register of General Intelligence.

It is generally known to the Baptist denomination in South Carolina, that vigorous efforts were made at the meeting of Convention in December last, and subsequently, at Charleston, to get up a paper in this State, to be located in Charleston—it is also known that those efforts have proved wholly abortive. And now it is to be fairly presumed that, unless some individual shall undertake the business on his own responsibility and risk, it will not be done at all, and we shall continue to experience the multiplied inconveniences, arising from not having a suitable vehicle to advocate our cause. As it seems no one else is willing to embark in this enterprise, the subscriber, after mature reflection and solicitation of divine direction, and considerable consultation with his brethen, has at length, "with fear and trembling," consented to make an effort in this good work; and he deems no apology necessary, in tendering to his brethren his unpretending services in this department of chirstian labor.

If apology were necessary, it would be found in the loud and almost universal call made for a paper, from almost every part of the State. Of this, we have the most indubitable evidence. Further apology also, is found in the fact, that several of the principal leading brethren of the denomination in the State, and indeed, all whom he has consulted, have given him their decided approbation, in written communications, now in his possession; and some have recommended him to engage in the work in unqualified terms. That a paper is greatly needed, no one will deny. So much for his justification.

We design our paper to subserve the interests of Religion, Morality, Literature and general intelligence, but it will be especially devoted to the interests of the Baptist Denomination. Notwithstanding this, however, no pains or labor will be spared to make it an interesting and useful sheet to all classes of the community. In order to do this, we shall secure, as we have already done to some extent, the ablest pens in the Southern country, to enrich its columns, by permanent contributions. And the public may rest assured, that the most efficient, enlightened and sanctified services it may be in our power to render, will be employed in the Editorial department. The selections shall also be of the first order.

Some remarks respecting the location of the paper, seem to be demanded. We have chosen Camden in preference to Charleston, not because we believe it to be the proper place of publication, but because we are already settled here, and enjoy the means of support, aside from any emolument that may be supposed to arise from the concern itself. We are also, shielded against the hazard of almost certain failure, or at least of being considerably crippled by having to incur heavy expenditures at the very outset, by going to Charleston. Moreover, the business, to say the least of it, at present, is but an experiment, which we desire to see tested, before we are willing to risk the City. If, however, our brethren should take hold of it as they are able to do, and give it sufficient patronage, we know of no reason at present, why it should not be transferred to Charleston in the course of a year or two.

In conclusion, the subscriber has only to commend his undertaking to the prayers and patronage of his brethren, to the Christain community in general—and above all, to the blessing and approbation of the "God of all Grace." C. M. BREAKER.

Conditions—The price of the Southern Christian Sentinel will be Two Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance.

We are constrained to establish this principle at the outset. We are quite willing to risk the hazard of not being remunerated for personal services; but we are not willing to labor without being indemnified against actual loss. For this reason we have put the price of the paper at the very lowest rate, and sincerely hope that no one, unwilling to comply with this condition, will subscribe; and we really cannot see why any one should object to it. Payments made to the delivery of the 4th number will be considered in advance.

2. The Southern Christian Sentinel will be published weekly, on a Medium sheet, if only 1,000 subscribers be obtained; if 1,500, on a Super-Royal, and if 2,000 on an Imperial sheet.

3. No subscription will be taken for less than one year.

4. On all communications, (to receive attention,) orders for the paper and remittances made by letter, the postage must be paid.

☞ This Prospectus will be sent to various friends and brethren in different parts of the State, and it is respectfully and affectionately requested that they will put themselves at a little trouble to obtain subscribers, and return to us the result of their efforts by the first of December ensuing, as we wish to commence operations by the first of January.

No collection of subscribers need be made till the paper is issued, as we [illegible] feel warranted to begin with less than 1,000 subscribers; and yet, every one who subscribes, may expect to get the paper, as there is but little doubt that that number will be obtained.